

## Suitcase

Keb' Mo'

I got a suitcase, I take it everywhere I go  
I got a suitcase baby, I take it everywhere I go  
It's just a big old bag of trouble, trouble all I know

I met a girl, fell in love  
And our love was true  
I met a girl, fell in love  
Ooh, our love was true

Well and I found out, Lord she had a big old suitcase  
too  
Lord, so we put our bags together, made a home for two  
People we put our bags together, you know made a home  
for two  
Then along came the children, gave them all a suitcase  
too

Well the house got too small, the bags got too big  
We was holdin'on to everythin', whatever said or did  
Well I complained about the salt, in the black eyed  
peas  
Then she put her hand on her hip and she told me to  
leave  
And take my suitcase, and get on out that door  
You gonna hear from my lawyer, I can't take it no more

I had to get down on my knees, beg her to let me stay  
I had to get down on my knees and beg her to let me  
stay  
I said baby, we got a whole lot of baggage  
Let's call somebody and have it hauled all away

I got a suitcase, I take it everywhere I go  
People I got a suitcase, I take it everywhere I go  
It's a big old bag of trouble, I don't need no more